

# A Tribe Called Quest Lyrics

## "Pubic Enemy"

*[Red Alert:]*

Check this out, Cool DJ Red Alert

With my man, Q-Tip

*[Q-Tip:]*

In the morning, woke up from sexual pleasures

Looked at her sexual partner

Who acquainted her acquaintance

Five hours ago at a disco

She went lower than low, into limbo

A thought crossed the mind, her, a bimbo

She answered no, so she had to go...on with the program

Creedence, it seems that I've forgotten your name

But it seems that she's done the same

And now something has happened

Suddenly, she's been distracted

By something that has been attracted

She poked and poked and smacked at it

Then she broke down and she scratched it

Now, I think you understand

Clinic, saw the doctor flex his biceps

Then he picked up a pair of forceps

Her pretty face showed fright

Right then and there, she fainted

A really grim picture is painted

The brotha who she acquainted

Was the enemy, scary ain't it?

The Pubic Enemy

*[Red Alert:]*

Yeeeeeeaaaaahhhhhh!!!

Let me tell you more about pubic enemy

Ay, Q-Tip

*[Q-Tip:]*

Old King Cole was a merry old soul

Had a lady queen, married since 18

He protested, that he was infested

Get lots of love and he couldn't digest it

All propaganda, one big fat lie

Cuz I see the king with my very own eye

Schemed and schemed like a crack fiend king

And poppin up on the teammates scene

And poppin and pimpin on hunnies with moneys

Whole situation to me, was kinda funny

He hold the crown but not the jimmy hat

Now he wears a frown and the jimmy hates that

So the fair maiden in the royal bedroom  
Caught the king scratchin, so she had to assume  
That he got vicked by the enemy's trick  
The thought of cheatin made the maiden so sick  
That she screamed and screamed, went on and kept screamin  
Threw a pot and his dome was beamin  
You could hear him yellin in the motherland  
"Baby, baby please. Baby, understand."  
She ignored and walked through the gate  
The king is in the kingdom to await his fate...of the enemy  
The Pubic Enemy

*[Q-Tip and Red Alert:]*

Propmaster(yeah) Please listen to me(what?)  
Something lurkin by the JimBrowski  
(Who? Jenny?)  
No, not propulated  
A horrible creature that must be penetrated  
He gets all into ya, then he tries to do ya  
You better run fast, he's gonna pursue the...  
(What? Yo listen here. Propmaster whiz, no one fears...)  
Oh, the caves know, just thought I'd let ya know  
How he lives and how he go  
Watch yourself when you're out on the run  
The enemy is missed, we'll have too much fun  
There's four friends of mine that thought they were bad  
And laid up this girl, so now, they're sad  
They scratched and scratched like it was Saturday and...

*[Red Alert:]*

Listen here. This is Cool DJ Red Alert  
Known as the true, the only, the very one, the Propmaster  
There's only one thing I gotta tell ya  
There's a whole lotta propmasters out there. You know what I mean  
Shaheed a propmaster, Q-Tip a propmaster  
The Jungle Brothers a propmaster, BDP a propmaster  
45 King a propmaster  
I won't tell you nuthin bout the ladies, they ain't no propmaster  
But you know who's the main propmaster  
MEEEEEEEE!!!!!!